

c/o Peoples State Bank
Lawrence, Kansas,
Oct. 17, 1924.

Dr. Charles F. Lummis,
200 E. Ave., 43,
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Dr. Lummis:

I received your circular letter of May 3, 1924 addressed to me at the Woodward Building, Washington, D. C. by way of the University Club, Washington D. C., and Pentwater, Michigan. I am sure I met you at Chillicothe, Ohio, many years ago, for I am one of "the Sears Boys" engaged in the canning business at that place.

With your letter you inclose an advertisement of your book entitled "Spanish Songs Of Old California". I have mingled in my time with the Spanish people of Mexico, California, Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas; also in Cuba, and would be interested in the Spanish folk songs you are collecting and publishing in this book; therefore, I am inclosing you my check for the purchase price, \$1.50, and will ask you to mail the book to me at the above address.

Very sincerely yours,

W. A. Sears

WHS:MES

October 20, 1924

Mr. W. H. Sears
c/o Peoples State Bank
Lawrence, Kansas

My dear Mr. Sears:

I am glad that my circular letter had a competent follow-up quality, and finally overtook you after so long a pursuit. It is interesting to know that you have mingled with the Spanish-speaking people of Mexico, California, Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas--also in Cuba. They are an interesting people everywhere--and their folk songs are everywhere full of charm. I have been collecting them for forty years now and have over five hundred recorded on my phonograph in wax cylinders. This First Book of fourteen songs I hope to follow next month with a Second Book of fourteen more.

I send you copy under another cover.

If we met in Chillicothe, Ohio, it must have been a long way back; for I left there September 11, 1884, for my "Tramp Across the Continent"--in which, by the way, I paused at Lawrence, and had a very interesting time there. I think this is mentioned in my book of the above title. And I haven't been back in good old Chillicothe since--though I have many times planned to when I was in the East, each time something pulled me back home on a dead run.

With best wishes,

Sincerely Yours

L:EH